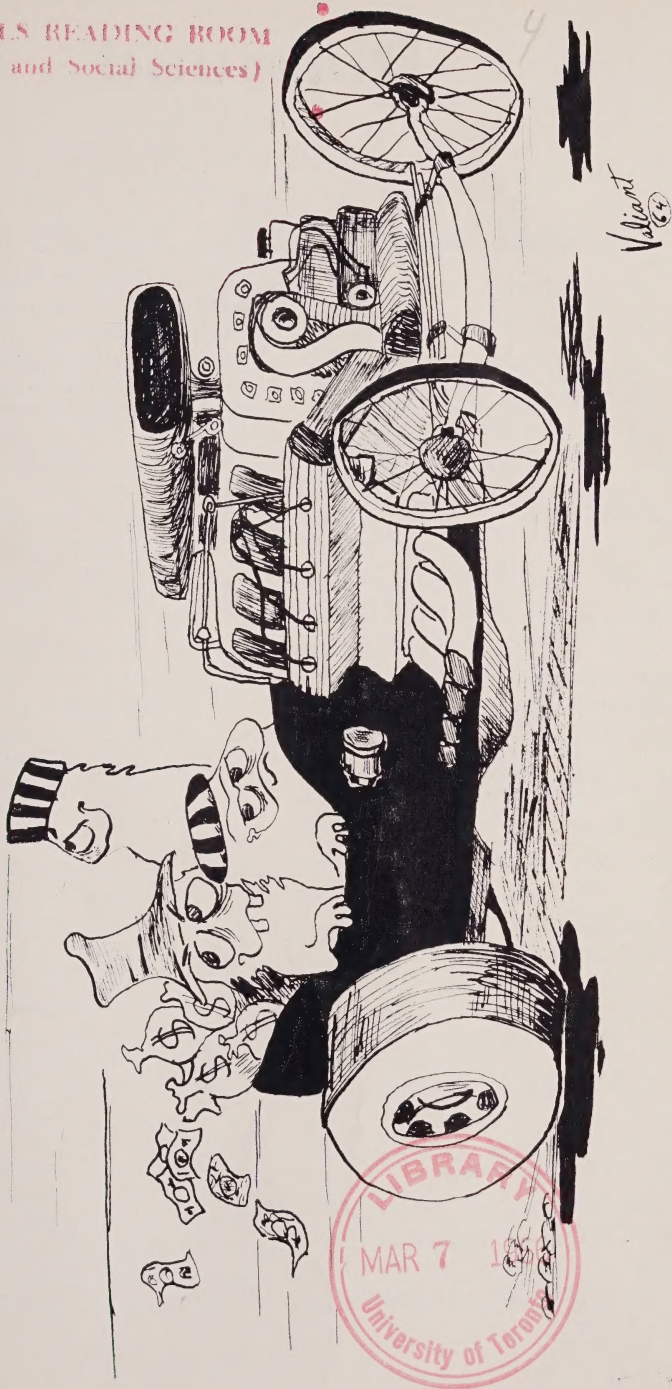


WINTER

1965

PERIODICALS READING ROOM
(Humanities and Social Sciences)



"Happiness is a quick Getaway"

Diamond

VOL. 15, No. 1 — WINTER, 1965

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Contributing Editor: Lex Schrag,
Toronto Globe & Mail.

Authorized as second class mail, Post
Photo Processing, Vince Lapetina

Office Department, Ottawa, Canada, 1952

Annual subscription, \$1.00.

Box 190, Kingston, Ont.

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A COMMENT

They Also Serve

by Mark O'Keefe

John Milton's familiar quotation, "They also serve who only stand and wait," has a particularly poignant significance when applied to the wives and sweethearts of those in prison. To an even greater degree than the convict himself, a faithful woman suffers from the three truly distressing features of incarceration; shame, boredom and loneliness.

In moments of honest self-appraisal, we convicts feel considerable shame at being so identified. If we are dedicated thieves, the shame springs from a realization that our professional competence (of which we are so very proud), is actually somewhat less than adequate; while if we are delinquent, but still corrigible offenders, or the hapless victims of our own misguided lusts and passions, we feel the shame of being pointed out as criminals and considered unworthy of either trust or respect. Fortunately, moments of honest self appraisal are rare, and interim periods can be devoted to the reconstruction of demolished egos.

The shame in the heart of a wife or loved one however, cannot be conveniently submerged beneath a façade of bravado and feigned camaraderie; but remains ever-present; continually brought into focus by the snide remarks of erstwhile friends, the, "I

told you so's," of relatives, or the innocently piercing questions of a child. Each day she bears the pain we feel only on occasion, yet this is not her total burden. She too is afflicted by the twin miseries of boredom and loneliness.

Though the ennui of prison life is so appallingly complete that the regimented direction of our lives is, in reality, a blessing, the woman who waits endures a greater hardship even here. We, at least, are insulated from the contagious joys of freedom; her exile is self-imposed. By spurning the temptations of love and laughter, she resigns herself to dull, endless days of waiting.

As the months and years trial by in slow procession, her youth and beauty fade. Standing always on the outskirts, she becomes, at best, a witness to the happiness of others; a solitary figure at the edge of the swirling multitude, constant in the face of adversity and coming to know the terrible form of loneliness we can only feel in a crowd.

"They also serve who stand and wait."

Perhaps, if we had thought of it then, we would not be here now. Perhaps, if we consider it now, there need not be another 'then.'

Ziccari, Band Tops In '64 Xmas Concert

Some sparkling comedy and a well rehearsed band highlighted the 1964 Christmas Concert here, December 18.

Two months of practice by inmate performers was rewarded by a synchronized and balanced program, with only a few weak spots showing; a contrast to last year's one man performance by master of ceremonies, Bobby Rowatt.

The almost universally acclaimed star of the show was blocky, sawed-off comedian Zeke Zicarri. Although the efforts of Jimmy Law were not so readily apparant, his skill and work could be detected in the co-ordinated playing of the band, the singing acts, and even in a skit or two.

The Siestas, a 9-piece band, were every bit as outstanding in their group performance as Ziccari and Law were individually.

Other acts which sparkled included rock and roll singer Sandy Hatten, the Western Singers, and Harmonica performances by Louis LaTulippe and Armand Perreault.

Some of the singing acts and at least one of the skits suffered from faulty microphones and acoustics.

Ziccari was a smash in several

mime skits, with strong support from long-legged Don Scott. The pair were particularly outstanding in two Charlie Chaplinesque skits, "The Park", and "The Dentist". The comedy pair resembled Mutt and Jeff, with Ziccari struggling to make five feet, and Scott towering over six feet.

Scott also appeared in several walk ons with master of ceremonies, Phil Phillipoff.

Another skit, "Still on the Hill", showed promise in rehearsal, but much was lost in actual performance by faulty audio. Scott, Ziccari, Jerry Howett, Bryan Auger, John Howard, and Bugs O'Neal starred in this one. Joe Dubroy was director.

Law, in addition to leading the band, also sang several songs, including "Georgia" and "Under the Boardwalk".

Ziccari also filled in as a singer with the Starlights, along with Brian Oake and Pete Facer.

The Western Singers were headed by Bob Remington, backed by the harmonica performances of LaTulippe and Perreault. LaTulippe had been released from the hospital earlier in the day, following a hernia operation,

complicated by pneumonia. Other members of the Westerners were Moe Walker and Elton Labrecque.

Master of ceremonies Phillipoff performed adequately, though some of his jokes did not quite come off. He teamed with Eric Bielby, as Santa Claus, in the cigarette draws, during curtain breaks.

Sandy Hatten displayed a strong voice in singing two current rock and roll hits, backed by Bugs O'Neil and the Starlights.

O'Neil's efforts were damaged by trouble with a microphone. One of his own compositions, "Gloria", did not come off as well as it did in practice.

Johnny Singleton, backed by the Invictors, sang three numbers, including "Bo Diddly" and "Sha La La". The Invictors were Randy Padmore and Jerry Groves.

Jack Caplan sang "Diana" and "White Christmas."

The Siestas, directed by Jimmy Law, included Billy Townsend, sax; Joe Galway, drums; Paul Lette, trumpet; Ozzie Osborne, tenor guitar; Jack Knight, melody guitar; Ed Sauve, steel guitar; Bill Brown, piano;

Red Hurley, latin rhythm, and Bob Remington, bass.

The tumblers showed a return to their form of a few years ago with an outstanding performance, paced by Berry and Mitchell.

Working with a minimum of materials and equipment, Gord Burnstead and Jerry Bedford did excellent jobs in designing and making costumes for the band and cast. In its own way, their ingenuity was every bit as outstanding as the best of the performers.

Bryan Auger, in addition to taking part in several of the skits, was also in charge of make-up.

Law and Dubroy directed the overall organization of the concert

Stage hands, scenery and lighting crews included Wayne Clements, Gary Scott, Jack Robinson, and Ted Evans.

Law painted backdrops and scenery.

The Inmate Sports and Recreation Committee assisted in making the show a success by aiding in the direction and making possible the cigarette draws. They included Moose Marshall, Randy Wheatly, and Ross Hardy. Hatten and Galway are also members of the committee.

Texarkana, Tex.—A released prisoner from the Federal Prison here showed his certificate of completion for the plumbing course he took at the institution to a prospective employer at a local hospital. He was immediately hired as a baker, to wait the next plumbing vacancy.

Englewood, N.J.—A driver's training program is very popular at the prison here. Most of those taking the course were discovered to be serving time for car theft.

11 GRADUATE

Fischer Leads Surveying Grads With 'A' Average: New Course is Planned

By W. K. M.

Eleven inmates graduated from the first surveying course to be taught at Collin's Bay, in late December.

The course, taught by an inmate, James A. Law, consisted of five phases and covered a period of approximately three months. The course was the first to be taught at the institution by an inmate, and 11 of the original 16 to register in September, graduated.

Fischer accrued the highest grades during the progress of the course, a straight A average. There were also two others with A-: Galway and Goodman. In addition, five came up with grades in the B range. The lowest man had a C.

The final examination was held December 21, and consisted of 30 essay type questions. It lasted for two hours.

The course, covering the principles and instruments of surveying, was sponsored by the vocational training department here.

The five phases of the courses included one or two subjects to each phase, each of which was followed by an examination. These subjects included; types of surveying (a general history), units of measurements, laying out of a building; types, care and handling of instruments; distance angles and slopes; handling the slide rules, field book; measurement and

reading of the tape; compass surveying, and types and uses of the level.

An integral part of the course of study were side trips into history, geography, and geology. Plane geometry, trigonometry, and use of the slide rules are requisites.

Practical field work also fitted into the study plan at intervals; the yard was utilized for this purpose.

Every student was required to maintain at least a 65% average.

Law said successful completion of the course qualifies a graduate as an instrument, chain, or rod man. He also said two inmates have already received employment from the Provincial government, and that the course had been praised by an engineer from the Department of Public Works.

The course is similar to the one once given at Kingston Penitentiary and supported by the Education Department there. Law was also the instructor at Kingston.

Future plans are being directed toward development of an engineering course. The next surveying class was expected to begin in January of this year.

Graduates of the course are Bergin Fenton Fischer, Galway, Garbella, Goodman, Grange, Johnston Kelly, McBain, and McDermott.

The Lamentation
Of A Shut-In

MORTGAGE MANOR

by Lex Schrag



(The Diamond commissioned its correspondent at large, alias the churl of Mortgage Manor, a pulpy denizen of Metropolitan Toronto, to tour the Prairies and visit The Cariboo district of British Columbia on his vacation. He chickened out. Seven thousand miles, he whimpered, was too much of a grind for his decrepit frame and debilitated bank balance. His report on the situation follows:)

Editor,
The Diamond.

Dear Boss, Sir:

On a number of occasions when I have been mooching a meal at your palatial establishment, the subject of a halfway house has been raised. The proposal, as I assimilated it along with the chow, was to have a joint where boarders who were about to be tossed back to earning their own livings could get used to the idea of returning to the cold, cruel world beyond the walls. The halfway house would sort of buffer the shock of having to go to work again.

After a month's holidays, this halfway house project has my heartiest endorsement. Expecting a lad to go back to work after four weeks of ideal inertia is positively inhuman. It must be infinitely worse for boys who

have had several years of cloistered coddling. No wonder so many of them are quick to return to friendly faces and a soothing, noncompetitive routine.

It was unfortunate I could not make the western sweep you wanted. My bank proved pettish. We have had two new cars, a new roof and a coat of paint on our humble hovel this year, which is as far as my credit went. In addition, the churless and I came down with a peculiarly unpleasant virus a few days after I had been sprung from my desk. Hence, we were able to get in only a few short junkets through Central Ontario and western Quebec.

Most of our vacation, in fact, was spent in doctoring, sleeping and lounging around the manor. Financially, this proved advantageous. I had a few bucks left at the end of the month to pay the interest on my overdraft, which would not have been the case had we gone West.

Gastronomically, our holiday was no hell. Montreal has some of the best eateries in Canada, but the Quebec restaurants we patronized were less satisfactory than their Ontario counterparts. Perhaps the proprietors were secessionists.

In my opinion, the prize for scenery

also went to Ontario. We went through La Verendrye Park, south of Val d'Or, but were not as much impressed as with the Ontario countryside from Eganville to Napanee along Highway 41.

Best part of the vacation, to me, was the reading I was able to do. Got through more than 30 books in the month. Most memorable one was Arthur Koestler's *The Lotus and the Robot*. As this volume is most unlikely to appear in your library, let me say it is an examination of Yoga and Zen Buddhism which reaches the conclusion they are not for the Western World.

It will be readily apparent that the

shock of leaving this life of variegated idleness and luxury for eight hours a day trying to understand civic affairs is brutally painful. Even with two hours for lunch, four half-hour coffee breaks and the usual pauses to do crossword puzzles, I found it almost insufferable.

Hence, it is my fervent hope that after halfway houses have been established to ease the transition of Collin's Bay graduates back to the workaday world, the sociologists will set up a few more such institutions for us working stiffs. Hoping you are the same, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
The Churl.

... On Mail And Female

Visits are conducted every day of the week, including Saturday and Sunday. Visits, however, are not permitted on statutory holidays. Visiting hours are from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. No article of any type may be left for an inmates by a visitor. Only names appearing on an inmate's approved mailing list are eligible to visit. Two half hour visits are allowed each month.

The approved mailing list mentioned above applies also to correspondents. An inmate is permitted to correspond with, and receive mail, from, an individual on his approved list, which he has submitted either at Kingston Penitentiary, or when admitted to Collin's Bay.

Certain 'special letters' are granted by permission of the Warden or Deputy Warden, depending upon the validity of the request and the urgency of the message.

V and C Officer
J. A. Seguin

Other 'Joints', Other Countries

In Santiago, Chile, 40 prisoners, granted a day of freedom on their word of honor to return within 24 hours, were back in their cells by 8 a.m., Monday morning.

It was the largest single group granted this privilege under the new Santiago Rehabilitation program.

In Sweden, prisoners receive four vacations a year. Prison rules there are perhaps the most liberal in the world. Swedes call it the 'Modern Way' of treating prisoners.

Felons have four annual leaves of three days each. They are not permitted to go outside a certain area, get drunk, or brawl, and must return within 72 hours. Otherwise they are on their own during this period. Violators of leave rules are punished with 30 days solitary confinement. Few break the rules, officials report.

A survey conducted in New York reveals that 14 states now issue 48, 72, and 96 hour passes to prisoners.

In Great Britain, English women have scored a new 'first'. Home Secretary Brooke announced a unique club made up of wives of men serving sentences, located near London's Wadsworth jail. About 35 wives of jailed men have joined.

Here, women find companionship with other women who have similar problems—and each woman is given a telephone number of three people she can turn to in an emergency.

Governor Tawes of Maryland signed a bill into law that enables men with long sentences, even lifers, to participate in the state's ever expanding Work release Program.

In Russia, Soviet Law Enforcement Agencies report the greatest decrease in crimes in 30 years, with convictions down 16.4% during the past year, and most major crimes decreasing.

La Tuna, Tex.,—A visiting ball team to this Federal Correctional Institution recently tried to walk off with some of the institutions ball equipment. They were searched and apprehended at the sallyport. Maybe they're locking the wrong people up in Texas.



“ From flea picking to
star filching . . . ”

Nightmares
of a Demented Monkey

CRIME IN A.D. 2065

Pulp-Page Prognosticators

Or

How To Succeed As a Prophet Without Really Being Nuts

by RHA

In the dim shadows of the decade preceeding World War II, science fiction writers and cartoonists were generally considered to be a rare collection of amiable, albeit, completely hopeless nuts.

To the devotee of science fiction, in that long ago era of naive innocence, the pulpy pages of such gaudily covered magazines as *Wonder Stories*, *Planet Stories*, *Fantastic Stories*, and *Weird Tales*, along with the well known comic strips, *Flash Gordon* and *Buck Rogers*, revealed such amazing contraptions as hydrogen bombs, television, rockets, death rays, space ships, and mechanical satellites. People with common sense refrained from locking away these kooks only because they were considered harmless.

But, today, barely 30 years later, such things have become rather dull and unimaginative. In the space of a quarter of a century, the impossible has become not only reality, but even rather boring reality. So many wonders are coming from the laboratories, and off the drawing boards, that many

of us have given up hope of trying to keep up with them.

Science fiction writers, however, did not restrict themselves to the world of gadgets. The whole range of possible and impossible human endeavor concerned them, particularly cultural and social development. Many, in fact, predicted rather closely, the kind of world we are living in today, with our myriad of gadgets, contraptions, do-hickies, and steadily decreasing imagination and ambition.

They saw, with remarkable clarity, the tensions under which the world would be suffering at this moment, from rising, tumultuous, have-not nations and angry minorities, to the cold war. Some foresaw the eventual victory of the extreme right, others that of the extreme left; but the majority appeared to prefer some form of rightist conservatism. In fact, much of the mutterings of Barry Goldwater and the extreme conservatism, in the recent presidential election in the states, appears to have a familiar echo, from those prophets of long ago.

Among their more interesting spec-

ulations concerning future social problems were those dealing with crime and related forms of social unrest. Their literary prognostications foretold worlds with the societies ranging from one where crime was psychologically and physically impossible to one where criminals were the elite. While these extremes may appear a bit far-fetched to us at this point, the stops in between seem not only possible, but impending.

Probably the most famous of these social fantasies is '1984', a world where absolute totalitarianism reigns supreme and crime, while not completely impossible, is extremely difficult. In addition to daily, even hourly, indoctrination periods, where obedience to the state and Big Brother are stressed, no matter where a man goes, a TV spy camera and eavesdropping microphone follows him. To cement and guarantee the honesty of the citizenry, everyone is encouraged to be a stoolpigeon. Any deviation from a tightly enforced, practically all-inclusive tangle of laws brings down the heat from a collection of super-smart cops, and a session with the brain-washers. After a rehabilitative session with these penologists of the not-too-distant future, a would-be criminal is certain to come out, not only imbued with an undying love for law and order and Big Brother, but practically incapable of individual thought or action in any form—all administered with loving care and concern.

Brainwashing, or some form of tinkering with the mental processes, through drugs and machines, has always been popular with science fiction writers as an inevitable means of

dealing with social deviation. These ranged from drugs, which blotted away all aggressive, and even competitive tendencies, to machines which rearranged brain patterns in such a way that entirely new personalities were created. While these may appear tempting to minions of the law, assorted penologists, and even (perhaps especially) those upstanding and righteous citizens and politicians who find any variations from their own point of view a repugnant thing indeed, the majority of writers (at least their heroes) abhorred them as destroyers of the individual.

This matter of an independent individuality, at all costs, as opposed to rigid and slavish conformity to state and social laws and mores, was, and is, a recurrent theme with science fiction writers. "It is better," they seem to say, "to live in a world filled with anarchy and crime, but with freedom of the individual, than to live in a neat and orderly society, with an almost angelic conformity and cooperation, but in which the ordinary man is no more than an ant, or robot, in an unbending totalitarian state."

Some proposed making use of the criminal for the advancement of society. One suggested that ex-convicts, because of their familiarity, and often preference, for solitariness, would make excellent space pilots on one-man ships between planets. Another thought they would make excellent colonists on yet-to-be-discovered planets. A third was even crude enough to suggest using convicted criminals as slaves in mines on planets where exposure to destructive cosmic elements would be either fatal, or life-shortening, to the human

being—a sort of 21st century salt mines of Saturn.

There was one story that proposed a situation in which a potential criminal, planning a crime, could serve his time before he committed the crime. After completion of his sentence, he would be free to go ahead with his plans, without fear of apprehension or punishment. He would be given, in fact, a license to steal, or murder. Let's say, for instance, that you want to rob a bank. You go to the police and inform them of your intention (eliminates possible stoop pigeons in the future). The cops look up the penalty for the crime (or the price for the license), and you do the time. After your release, you get your certificate of completion, and pull your score.

Crime detection will be a simple matter in the future. Machines will be capable of literally reading the minds of criminals. There will be no need for juries or judges. The machines will be so infallible that, once the little red light pops on, indicating your guilt, you would be just as good as in the cooler, or the brain-washing department where your warped and nasty little mind will have its kinks straightened out and be laundered, starched, dried, and neatly pressed. This would all take only a few hours at the most; no need for long prison sentences in the future. After your rehabilitation, you would be turned out into the streets again, a stumbling zombie, an upright and righteous citizen, completely incapable of committing a crime ever again—and probably of even blowing your nose, for that matter.

Should anyone feel these are impos-

sible and impractical, it is only because he is woefully unread and ignorant of the fantastic developments taking place in the world of science today.

The world of '1984', with its snoop-ing gadgetry, is practically upon us. With all the wire tapping, listening devices, which can pick up whispers a half mile away, and telephoto lenses, through which a man's lips can be read from several miles distance, let's not be too darned smug that it is not already upon us.

Brainwashing is already old hat. Pre-frontal lobotomies can make a man as tractable as a polled ox, and drugs can tranquilize you to the state where you won't have enough guts to come in out of the rain.

So, while you may feel that you still have a chance for coming out ahead in a tangle with the law, with nothing worse than a few intensely boring years in prison, you will be doing your offspring a favour (should they wish to follow in daddy's footsteps) by advising them to seek other forms of adventure and employment.

In the meantime, if you feel you ought to keep up with the advances the cops are making, hustle down to a used-book store (the older, the better), and rummage through the pile of old magazzines at the rear. Somewhere in that mess of rotting and torn yellow volumes you should be able to come up with several 30-year-old copies of Planet Stories, Amazing Stories, Fantastic Stories, and other scientific fiction magazines.

And if you want to leave a legacy to your great grandchildren, which

will certainly be appreciated by them, subscribe to some of the current science of old magazines at the rear. Some where in that mess of rotting and torn

neat bundle, write on a tag 'do not open until 2065, A. D.; then give it to your son to pass on to his son, etc. They should be catching up just about there



Poetry

INTERLUDE

UP from this mass of stone and steel,
An exiles spirit flies,
And soars o'er gray and somber walls,
To seek once more the eyes
That first enchained, with tender links,
My gay and wayward heart.

Seeking too, in its solitude,
The face, the winsome smile,
The loving lips and breasts and thighs
That in so short a while,
Enraptured every fibre of
My gay and wayward heart.

The future and the past are twins
Conceived by mind alone.
Thus, reveries are no less real
Than tiers of steel and stone
Which vainly seek to 'carcerate
My gay and wayward heart.

Though the flesh may be constrained,
Souls wander where they will.
In fantasy, my spirit sails
Unfettered, and until
The dawn, freely follows
My gay and wayward heart.

ETERNITY

Or, Ode to Floundering Humanity

Let us to the boats! For, now the time doth serve us well
We'll set our sails and smite the swelling billows
In search thereof, seek we to find
The reason for our being; why the soul, the mind?
There is turbulence, the great sea rages and foams
Our boats are cast upon some foreign rocks
Far from our course, and here we flounder
Lost in a remote and forsaken region,
Void of time, and terror stricken.....

Anonymous

DESTINY, WHY MUST THOU BE BASE AND CRUEL!

Or, Condolences in my Grief Over Loss of Nothing

I tried by love, but failed to gain
 Devotion, which I strived so to attain
 For falling short each day by marked degree
 She caused my soul perpetual agony.
 Now, behind the iron I seek to find,
 Some answers, turning over in my mind
 Each past event, each conflict great and small
 Which led me to this fate, and my downfall.
 For man to fall needs but false woman
 And, she pull away the ladder with her hand
 How cruel she is! Reluctant to return
 True love, which, in life, my main concern.
 But time alone will tell, tho' healer yet
 How long one heart can yearn, and soon forget.

Anonymous

Movie Sked Until Summer

The last portion of the fall and winter schedule was released by Hub Macey, assistant recreation supervisor, in late December. All movies listed have been confirmed. Mr. Macey told the Diamond. The regular weekend movies are scheduled to end with the May 1 showing. However, regular holiday movies will be shown.

March 6	The Trouble With Harry
March 13	Robinson Crusoe on Mars
March 20	Law of the Lawless
March 27	The Pigeon That Took Rome
April 10	Take Her, She's mine
April 16	Honeymoon Hotel
April 17	Four Days of Naples
April 24	Night of the Iguana
April 16	Password of Courage
May 1	Unsinkable Molly Brown



"Aw no, Doc. That was before I had the pink Cadillac, Doris Day, and the Mansion in Topanga Canyon. Anyway, I was getting ready for this date with Brigitte and. . . ."

Tucson, Ariz.,—The Federal Prison camp here lost a quarter of its population recently through the action of a particularly generous parole board. There is also an inmate who is said to be preparing and studying to become a tribal medicine man—and the authorities at the camp permit him to practice his strange ceremonies and incantations so that he will be ready when he is released.

7th ANNUAL

ROBERT LINDNER
FOUNDATION

PRISONER

AWARDS

COMPETITION

1st PRIZE

\$50.00

2nd PRIZE

\$25.00

3rd PRIZE

\$5.00

IN EACH CATEGORY

FOR EXCEPTIONAL TALENT IN:

ART

LITERATURE

MUSIC

RULES

1. *Art: All mediums are acceptable. State whether original or reproduction. If sale of work is desired, give authorization and asking price of each entry. The Robert Lindner Foundation negotiates sales on a commission-free basis.*
2. *Literature may be poetry, short stories, novels, plays, fiction, or non-fiction. There are no restrictions on length of work. Manuscripts must be typewritten, double spaced, on regular size typewriter paper.*
3. *Your name and address must be affixed to each entry.*

- Contest Closes April 1, 1965
- Entries Will be Accepted Thru March 15, 1965
- Entries must be packaged or wrapped and addressed as below, and sent thru the Education Department, ATTN. Mr. Stevenson

The Robert Linder Foundation
954 Forrest Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21202

Entries will be returned after the judging in May, however, the Foundation does not accept any responsibility for lost or damaged articles.

New School Teacher, Plans For Revamping of Library Top '65 Education Plans

A new school teacher and a catalogue filing system for the library are among future plans for the School and Library Department. Mr. C.R. Hogeboom, Education Supervisor said in December.

The new school teacher will be required due to the resignation of C.R. Smith, who retired recently to devote full time to a business venture with his brother. Mr. Smith taught grade school classes here for the past three years. He was also liaison officer for the *Diamond*.

Temporarily replacing Mr. Smith is Mr. E.J. Stevenson, transferred here from Joyceville. Mr. Stevenson is listed as a Related Training Instructor, and will remain assigned to the Education Department after the new teacher is hired, but in another capacity.

The old mimeographed catalogue will be replaced by a card filing system in the near future, Mr. Hogeboom said. Actual work on the filing system will begin as soon as a proposed librarian is hired by the institution.

In the meantime, the library staff has updated the old mimeographed catalogue, which will be available to

the library staff. Inmates looking for a particular book may ask one of the library clerks. In the past, it was necessary to search through the old catalogue and several supplements.

The rapid outdating of the mimeographed catalogue, and the necessity of putting out periodic supplements to bring it up to date, is the primary reason why it will be discarded as soon as possible, Mr. Hogeboom told the *Diamond*.

Mr. Hogeboom also expressed satisfaction with the progress being made by inmates attending the full time school program. He said the program, so far, has been very successful, and students have been taking their studies conscientiously.

During the summer months, the school department operated with four teachers. Two part-time teachers were added to the regular staff of two, to teach night classes and aid inmates with their correspondence courses.

During the Fall graduation services, 24 inmates received certificates of completion. That number should be exceeded at the next Fall ceremony, Mr. Hogeboom indicated.

Diamond Dust



Mommy, the power mower just cut off my foot.

Stay outside till it stops bleeding, dear. I just mopped the floor.

O O O

The latest in drinks: Vodka and milk of magnesia. It's called a Phillips screwdriver.

O O O

Your grandmother still sliding down the bannisters?

We wound bobbed wire around them.

And that stopped her?

Nope, but it sure slows her down.

O O O

Then there was the sadistic little girl who locked the bathroom door the night of her father's beer party.

O O O

Daddy, is Rotterdam a bad word?

No, son.

Good. My teacher has poison ivy and I hope it'll Rotterdam arm off.

O O O

Mommy, mommy, daddy just poisoned my kitty.

Don't cry, dear. Maybe he had to.

NO he DIDN'T. He promised me I could.

Sign over an electric chair: You can be sure, if it's Westinghouse.

O O O

A passenger in an airplane was far up in the sky when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.

Passenger: What's the joke?

Pilot: I'm thinking of what they'll say at the asylum when they find out I've escaped.

Customer: What's wrong with these eggs?

Waitress: Don't ask me. I only laid the table.

Police chief addressing a TV audience in an Ontario city: "I will wipe out prostitution if I have to tie up all my men to do it."

The meanest man in the world is the warden who put a tack on the electric chair.

A kindergarten teacher smiled pleasantly at the gentleman opposite her on the streetcar. He did not respond. Realizing her error, she said aloud, "Oh, please excuse me. I mistook you for the father of one of my children."

She got off at the next stop.

"Funny people, you Canadians," remarked a Chinese who was visiting Canada for the first time: "You take a glass, put in sugar to make it sweet, and lemon to make it sour. You put in gin to keep you warm, then ice to keep you cool. Then, you say, 'here's to you', and drink it yourself."

Because he refused to eat, the frantic mother took her little son to a great psychiatrist, who attempted to coax the boy with every conceivable goody, but all in vain. Finally, at the end of his patience, he asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"Worms," came the sullen reply.

Not to be outdone, the doctor sent his nurse out for a plate of the wrigg-

lers.

"Here," he barked at the boy.

"I want them fried," the lad insisted.

He gave them to his nurse to fry.

"I only want one," said the food hater.

The doctor threw out all but one. "Now," he fairly screamed. "Eat."

The boy demured. "You eat half."

The doctor steeled himself and ate half, and then dangled the remaining half in front of the boy. He immediately burst into tears.

"What's the matter, now," screamed the infuriated medico.

"You ate my half," the little boy wailed.

ELEPHANT STEW RECIPE

Ingredient:

7 banana leaves

1 dead elephant

53½ cups river water

Seasoning

Procedure:

Skin elephant; cut into two inch cubes (this will take about 13 days). Line iron kettle (3 feet by 2½ feet deep) with banana leaves. Place cubed elephant into kettle; pour in river water. Boil for two or three days; season to taste.

Note: If stew tastes a little sour, add some rabbit but don't add too much because some people do not like hare in their stew.

From Shadows, Salem, Oregon

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Utah—A therapy group of 10 to 14 ex-inmates, on release from Utah State Prison, meet once a week to discuss their problems with a group psychologist. The majority of the men are 'losers', and are given a statistical chance of only 20% to stay out of prison again. But, at the present time 80% of the group has made good on parole.

2nd Anniversary...

Children Among 300 Visitors At Christmas Family Service

By Bryan Auger

Children were the feature for the second time at the annual Christmas Family Service Day, December 13.

Approximately 300 relatives and sons and daughters of Collins Bay inmates helped maintain the continuing successes of the unique experiment here. An innovation was added this year, when an inmate band provided 25 minutes of music.

Family Service Day was successfully instituted here two years ago, through the combined efforts of chaplains Father Felix Devine, Rev. Minto Swan (now retired), Warden Fred Smith, Deputy Warden U. Belanger, the Inmate Training, and the Custodial departments, and inmates themselves.

The visits are allowed three times a year, Easter, late summer, and Christmas. Only relatives on the mailing lists of inmates are permitted during the Easter and summer visits. Children were allowed last Christmas as an experiment. Having proved successful, they were permitted again this year.

Primary purpose of the special day

is that inmates be permitted to attend church services with their relatives. As a result, Family Service Day is always held on a Sunday. Inmates earn the privilege of inviting relatives by regularly attending services on Sundays during the intervening periods.

Following church services, relatives and inmates gather in the institution auditorium where they visit, ordinarily from approximately 11 a.m. until 3 p.m.

Members of the band who played during the Christmas Family Service visit in the auditorium included: Billy Townsend, Ossie Osborne, Jack Knight, Joe Galway, Sauve, Zeke Ziccari, Bob Remington, and Bill Brown. Jim Law was director of the group.

Inmates who helped clean, decorate, and set up the auditorium all the week prior to the visit included Keith Bryce, Jerry Walsh, Jim McDermott, Dave Valliant, and Red Hurley. Hub Macey Valliant, and Red Hurley. Hub Macey, assistant recreation supervisor, was in charge of the decorating and setting up of the auditorium. Jim Edmunds is recreation supervisor.

Diamond Short

Fiction

A

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G

by Mark O'Keefe

FOR

LINDA

She was a typical 'nice, sweet old lady'—Harry Martin had served them many times over the years. And if they were sometimes a bit garrulous and absentminded, that was to be expected. Harry knew a little patience, tempered with just the proper amount of firmness, was all that was needed to close a sale . . . and often ring up a tidy profit.

Sarah Worthington entered Martin's Jewelry Shoppe with the hesitant timidity so commonly observed in senior citizens; a timidity born perhaps of the dual realizations that advancing years had left her physically defenseless in a potentially hostile world and that respect for the aged was no longer, if indeed it ever had been, a characteristic of western civilization. A spare woman, with long white hair pulled into a bun at the back of her head, smiling gray eyes and the soft, gentle wrinkles accumulated during a lifetime of relative happiness, she fidgeted modestly as Harry Martin, the proprietor, approached.

"Yes ma'am. May I help you?" he asked pleasantly.

"I wonder if you would be so kind as to show me something in the way of a ring for Linda?" she asked in a tone that seemed to indicate the merchant would be doing her a favour by complying. "I thought a birthstone might be nice. Linda is my grand daughter you see, and she's going to be twelve tomorrow. I'm afraid I almost overlooked her birthday. Time does seem to fly by quickly as we grow older."

Mr. Martin nodded, smiled and replied in his courtliest manner, "why certainly! It will be a pleasure. The

birthstone for January is the garnet and we do have a rather nice selection in stock right now. Did you have any particular price range in mind?"

"I'm afraid I don't have too much to spend," Sarah replied apologetically. "I have to make do with a rather small pension. Would it be possible to get a nice ring for, say, twenty dollars?"

"I'm sure we can find something in that neighborhood," Harry said obligingly. "If you'd like to sit here, I'll bring some over for you to choose from."

The proprietor assisted Sarah into a chair and scurried behind a glass topped counter from which he removed a blue felt tray containing a half dozen rings, and a sign that boldly proclaimed, "Special Sale on Birthstones, 1/3 off." The sign was surreptitiously deposited face down beside the cash register and the tray brought forth for her inspection.

"Here we are," he said buoyantly. "As fine a selection of moderately priced stones as you could ask for."

"Oh yes," she replied smiling sweetly, "they *are* lovely. This one seems particularly suitable. Linda has long, slender fingers you see, a stone of this shape should go nicely on her hand, wouldn't you think?"

"Without question Mrs. ah,... I'm sorry, I didn't catch your name."

"Mrs. Worthington."

"Yes, Mrs. Worthington, without question it's the perfect ring for a young girl with slender fingers. Do you happen to know her size?"

Sarah's face saddened noticeably. "Oh dear me, I never thought of that."

Don't worry Mrs. Worthington, it won't cause any problem at all. Does your granddaughter live here in town?"

"Oh yes, my son is an engineer with Radion Industries. He's done quite well for himself. Of course, we helped out when he was younger. I think that all parents should try to assist their children when they first get married, don't you?"

"Yes, Mrs. Worthington, quite definitely."

"And it did cost a pretty penny to put George through engineering school. Educating children is so expensive, but so very necessary, don't you agree?"

"You're quite right there Mrs. Worthington; but about...."

"Do you have any children?" she asked pleasantly.

"Yes. I have three, but about the ring...."

"Three? Oh isn't that lovely. How old are they?"

"Twelve, nine and four. Now about the ring, I would...."

"Those are all nice ages," Sarah said, smiling nostalgically. "I remember when George was twelve. He was such a rascal. Why, one time...."

"Excuse me," Harry said, with measured firmness. "but about the ring. We could have Linda bring it in here

for a fitting. There's no charge, of course, and it's really the best way to ensure a proper fit."

"That sounds like a wonderful idea," Sarah said. "Yes, that would be just fine."

"Good!" Mr. Martin said, beaming. "I know Linda will be happy with it and it's right in the price range you mentioned, only \$29.95 including tax."

Sarah pursed her lips thoughtfully for a few moments before replying. "I'm afraid that's a little more than I wanted to spend."

"Perhaps a little bit more, Mrs. Worthington, but it does credit to your good taste. This ring was specifically designed to go on a young slender finger, and it's certain to enhance Linda's lovely hand...."

"I suppose you're right," Sarah said slowly, but doubtfully; as though perhaps reconsidering the whole idea of a purchase. "I wonder if you would put it away for me and I'll come back on Monday."

"Come back Monday?" Harry asked with a trace of alarm. "I understood you wanted the ring for tomorrow."

"Oh I'd like that very much," Sarah said, smiling sadly, "but my pension check was late arriving this month and I missed getting to the bank with it yesterday, so I'll have to wait now until Monday. Also, it is more than I can actually afford, so I might best think it over."

"Don't let little thing like a check stand in your way," Harry said benignly. "I wouldn't mind cashing it if it's not too large, and that way you can give Linda her ring tomorrow."

"Well," Sarah said, then paused in

prospectively before continuing. "It really is more than I intended to pay, but I suppose it will be worth the difference to be able to give the child her present at her party. The little ones are always disappointed somehow if they don't get their gifts on the proper day. I remember George's eleventh birthday, ...or was it his tenth? Let's see now, we were living on....."

"If I could see the check, Mrs. Worthington?"

"The check? Oh, yes, the check. Let me see," she said, rummaging through an ancient purse, "Oh, here it is. One hundred and twenty seven dollars. That's certainly not very much for a whole month, is it?"

"No," he said, "I guess not. Oh, I see this check is from the Gibraltar Insurance Company. That's fine, Mrs. Worthington. Now if you'll just endorse it on the back.... that's right, and I see you have identification,.... that's wonderful. Now you sit right here and I'll gift wrap the ring and bring you your change."

The transaction was completed, and

as Mrs. Worthington left the store, Harry cheerfully replaced the "Special Sale" sign, and basked in the comforting knowledge that Saturday afternoon's first sale had resulted in a better than average profit.

Sarah walked slowly down the street until she came to a late model hardtop parked at the curb. Leaning through an open window, she tossed the ring onto the back seat where it fell among a half dozen other packages of similar dimensions. The glove compartment was then unlocked and the currency received from Mr. Martin was neatly deposited on top of other fuds previously accumulated.

After carefully re-locking the compartment, Sarah placed a coin in the parking meter and continued walking slowly down the street. Two blocks further on, she entered Abrams' Jewelry store and, as Mr. Abrams approached, she said meekly, "I wonder if you would be so kind as to show me something in the way of a ring for Linda. I think a birthstone might be nice. Linda's my granddaughter you see and,...."



Ohms Law Revisited

The punishment inflicted on those who violate the criminal code shall be in direct proportion to the amount of money involved and inversely proportional to the degeneracy exhibited.

New York City—Mayor Robert Wagner disclosed recently that the city police department has completely transformed its fingerprint file to the IBM computer tape. This speeds up and makes more efficient the identification of fingerprints as a means of tracking down crime suspects.

Rams Clobber Colts In Football Finals, Eagles Limp In 3rd

By Pete Madden

Football '64 was a failure. It started bad and ended worse. The league was badly unbalanced, players and interest were lacking, and the managers incapable.

The original four-team league, stocked with Rick Dodge's Colts, Bugs O'Neil's Rams, Smoky Englehart's Bears, and Guth Clover's Eagles, was poorly organized and disgracefully one-sided. The Colts with McDermott, Toope, McDonald, Piper, and Chernick looked to be a stacked team. To make matters worse, this team was given Mike Holditch and Bob Shugan, two very capable players.

Early in the season the Bears appeared to be the only team able to give the Colts competition with their fine running combination of Mike Hoolihan and Bugs Moran, and the passing and running of the elusive Joe Clyde. After the first five games however, the Bears dropped from the league; the Colts made some foolish trades and lost several players to civilization; the Eagles' quarterback retired. Only the Rams built and im-

proved.

By mid-season the Rams were running over all opposition, outrunning, outroughing, and out-thinking the others. They were just too strong in too many positions. When Mike Hoolihan retired from the spotlight, he left the Rams with the two hardest running backs in the league - Bugs O'Neil and Bill Kelly.

The Ram front wall, bolstered by Cruthers, Hardy, Clement, Saunders, Bright, McLean, were the terror of the league. The Ram passing was a threat mainly because of Billy Townsend, Orv Malott, and Wrong-way Willingate, all fine receivers.

Although the Colts featured competent passing of Ants Toop and often amazing receptions of McDermott and Herman, they were without a diversified backfield. McDermott, probably the finest all-round footballer in the league, was the only running threat. The Colts line was the weakest in the league, Speiche, White, and French being the only members of that department to have discarded their diapers.

The Eagles admitted to owning 'ratty' John McBain, but one football player cannot make a team - no matter how hard he tries. The several quarterback and backfield combinations proved failures. John McBain, Jim Naugler, and a kid named Humphrey played well in all their defeats. The season ended as everyone knew it would. The Colts rolled over the Eagles in the semi-finals, and the

Rams rolled over the Colts in the finals by scores of 27-0 and 32-7. Victories came so easy to the Rams that they often felt a little guilty about them.

An all-star selection would include Kelly, O'Neil, and McDermott as halfbacks, Billy Townsend at flanker, Ants Toope at quarterback, McDonald and Malott at ends, Clement and McLean at tackles, Saunders and McBain at guards, and Hardy at Centre.

QUOTE FROM AN INCORRIGIBLE

Many penologists have a tendency today to be rather smug about the progress made toward prison reform. The following words are those of a prisoner.

"Many men, upon their release, carry prison about with them into the air, and hide it as a secret disgrace in their hearts, and at length, like poisoned things, creep into some hole and die.

It is wretched that they should have to do so, and it is wrong, terribly wrong of society that it should force them to do so.

Society takes upon itself the right to inflict appalling punishment on the individual, it also has the supreme voice of shallowness, and fails to realize what it has done.

When the man's punishment is over, it leaves his welfare; that is to say, it abandons him at the very moment its highest duty to him begins.

It really is ashamed of its own actions, and shuns those whom it has punished, as people shun a character whose debt they cannot pay, or one on whom they have inflicted an irreparable and irredeemable wrong.

I can claim on my side, that I realize what it has inflicted upon me; and there should be no difference or hatred on either side.

The terrible thing about prisons is not that it breaks hearts—hearts were made to be broken—but that it turns one's heart to stone."

A bitter, incorrigible from St. Vincent, or Kingston penitentiaries? No. the man who wrote the words above was one of the brightest and most perceptive minds of 75 years ago and he was writing of the prisons of those days where he spent a period of time—Oscar Wilde.

FLOOR HOCKEY

TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Tied	Points
Leafs	7	3	0	14
Hawks	5	5	0	10
Wings	4	5	1	9
Canadiens	3	6	1	7

TOP TEN SCORERS

	G.	A.	P.		G.	A.	P.
Bannach	19	7	26	Houlihan	49	12	61
O'Neil	23	1	24	McDermott	21	7	28
Walsh	20	1	21	Barber	12	16	28
Abraham	18	3	21	McKay	16	11	27
Alberts	14	6	20	Singleton	19	7	26

BASKETBALL

TEN TOP SCORERS

	Pts.		Pts.
McDonald-Celtics	42	Herman-Warriors	100
Capirchio-Lakers	40	Toope-Trotters	77
Ferguson-Trotters	35	Scott-Warriors	75
Kelley-Celtics	23	Townsend-Warriors	58
Barber-Lakers	19	Alberts-Celtics	50

OUR COVER -- Dave Valliant is responsible for our cover this month. The yeggs in the sparkling getaway car are his creation, The Happiness Boys. 'Happiness is a clean getaway', claims Dave. But with these guys, how can you be sure?

The Letter Game

The following are groups of three consecutive letters from words to be found in any standard dictionary (no proper — or improper — names). Can you find the words they represent, or other words using the letters in the same order consecutively?

PHT	CHT	AGM	UOU
YGY	LPH	PHL	ZLI
XHU	CCU	UMN	LCT

Answers to Letter Game:

PHT, diphtheria; YGY, syzygy (a pair or couple of related things);
 XHU, exume; CHT, yacht; LPH, sylphlike (slender and graceful);
 CCU, occupy; AGM, magma (molten rock beneath the earth's surface);
 PHL, phlegm (sluggishness; also in sylphlike); UMN, column;
 UOU, tortious (winding, like a river); ZLI, puzzling; LCT, mulct (as: mulct of a fine).

Oregon Abolishes Capital Punishment

Capital punishment in the State of Oregon was abolished November 3, by referendum. Oregon became the ninth state to abolish capital punishment. While 41 other states still retain capital punishment on their statutes, the fewest execution in U.S. history were carried out last year—21. In 1935, 199 were executed.

A strange and bizare profession may be about to die out in England when the expected abolition of capital punishment comes. Some 60 strangely twisted men apply for the job of hangman each year in England.

Many American prisons permit inmates an unusual privilege during the Christmas holidays. They are permitted to Telephone immediate relatives during the period usually extending from December 14 to December 24. Calls are usually limited to three minutes and are paid for by the inmate.

Education Department Hires New Librarian; Changes In Library Promised Soon

A new librarian was hired late in December, by the Library and Education Department.

John Veenstra will be Collin's Bay Penitentiary's first full time librarian. He was formerly at Joyceville Institution and is presently student at Queens where he is working on a degree, with a major in history.

Mr. Veenstra has indicated no definite plans for the immediate future. However, prior to his enrollment, C.R. Hogeboom, Education Supervisor, indicated that a card file index would be instituted, following the employment of a librarian, to replace the present mimeographed catalogue.

Veenstra said he also had some plans in mind, but that he was not at liberty to disclose them until they had been approved.

He is a native of the Netherlands, having come to Canada when he was 13 years old.

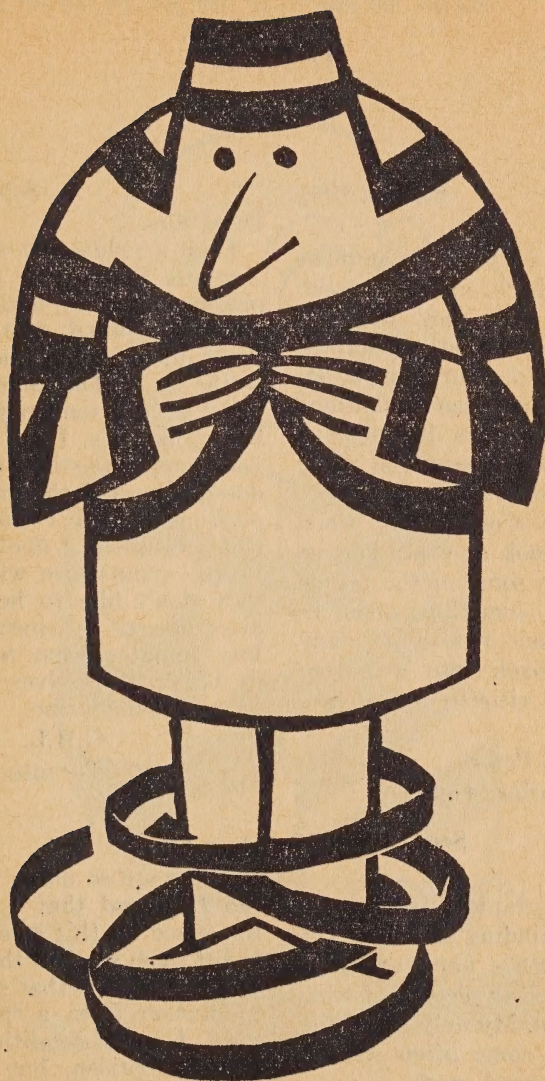
Crime Capers Across The Line

Washington, D.C.—A series of U.S. Supreme Court decisions have forced revisions in standard police procedures for questioning suspects in the Nation's capital. On October 27, 1964, police chief Robert V. Murray issued an order whereby the police may question a suspect only at the scene of the crime and on the way to the police station. Once he walks into the station, the suspect is immune to questioning until he has been arraigned and has obtained legal counsel.

Miami, Fla., (AP)—A 10-year-old who learned to pick locks from his paroled father has admitted more than 20 thefts, Detective Sgt. Carley Vernon said.

"The boy is an absolute expert at locks," Vernon said. "You could almost call him a master locksmith."

Vernon said the father, serving time for breaking and entering and burglary at Raiford State Prison (Fla.) was paroled recently.



(Drawn especially for the Diamond by Jim
Riedford, Toronto Globe and Mail)

Letters

to The

Editor

Sept. 3, 1964

Dear Sir:

Congratulations on your fine opinion poll a few issues back, concerning the fear of inmates that they may be forced, by lack of preparation and the apathy of people, to return to prison. I think it's a shame that conditions exist where a man pays his penalty and then is ignored because he made a mistake. There must be a great many honest inmates at Collins Bay when they are able to look at conditions so clearly. Let's hope some of the people in a position to do something about it, rectify the conditions, before too many men are forced back into a life of crime because we citizens are so unconcerned.

John Peters
Arnprior, Ontario

Sept. 10, 1964

Dear Sir;

The *Diamond* is rapidly becoming a magazine I am finding a must. You have been carrying a fine variety of material. I get a clear picture of what happens in a prison. My only complaint is that it doesn't come often enough. But keep up the good work.

Jon Filipowicz
Belleville, Ontario.

September 24, 1964

Dear Sirs;

I am a student at the University of Toronto. I subscribe to a great many prison magazines, both here in Canada and the United States. There is no doubt in my mind that your magazine is the best. Too many prison magazines have a tendency to be 'bleeding heart' journals. I am glad to see that your magazine sticks to the 'facts' and doesn't bewail the hardship of your position—which I am sure exists in Collins Bay, as it does in other prisons. People sympathize with prisoners, but they don't like to be always reading attempts at self-justification. Collins Bay inmates seem to sincerely want to better themselves. Congratulations on a fine magazine.

G.H.L.
Toronto, Ontario

Oct. 10, 1964

Dear Sir;

There are so many fine things about the *Diamond* that I would not have the space on this small sheet of paper to list them all. But the most important one is the fact that you present your institution from a 'positive' point of view. I know conditions must be difficult in prison, but you attempt to show the constructive side. Thank you.

Rev. N.J. Angus
Quyon, Quebec